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Love your Real



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Chapter 1 by Unspoken Wordz

No sleep for the lonely,no play for the fake and phony
And no love for those who try to take ur mess and use it as a Kevlar vest to protect themselves
No break for the weary,no time for dreary
And even less for those who find humor in the things or people u hold dearly
Shit is be coming all too clear that no one truly wants to embrace and love what is real
Anymore as each day passes we end up living in fear of losing someone or something that we just knew would always be there
And its sad to see more and more ppl r making a deal wit the devil thinking that punishment wont be that severe
Cant tell me Im not fully aware of what I see
But no matter how much I beg and plead for yall to just sit and listen to me it all falls on deaf ears
Then u wonder why it is u end up feeling what u feel
Im not a prophet nor am I a saint by any means
Im just simply a soul who was blessed with the ability to be able too feel more than I see
And the things I do see is the little details u thought would fall on blind eyes;
But all I can do is pray for everyone of u,the way I know u arent praying for me
Like I said shit is all too clear that no one is here to listen to and hear the truth of something that may not perfect
But has definitely grown to embrace and love her kinda real
No crew,no team not a mufukka standing behind me or riding wit me....

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